God keepe you from them, and from such falſe friends.

Prin. God keepe me from falſe friends, but they were none

Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.

Enter Lord Maior.

Lo. Ma. God bleſſe your Grace, with health and happy (daies.

Prin. I thanke you good my Lord, and thanke you all,
I thought my mother, and my brother *Yorke*,
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie what a ſlug is *Haſtings* that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no. *Enter L. Haſt.*

Buc. And in good time here comes the ſweating Lord,

Prin. Welcome my Lord; what, will our mother come?

Haſt. On what occaſion God he knowes, not I:
The Queene your mother, and your brother *Yorke*
Hath taken Sanctuary: The tender Prince
Would faine come with me to meete your Grace,
But by his mother was perforce with-held.

Buc. Fie, what an indirect and peeuiſh courſe
Is this of hers? Lord *Cardinall*, will your Grace
Perſwade the Queene to ſend the Duke of *Yorke*
Vnto his Princely brother preſently?
If ſhee deny, Lord *Haſtings* goe with them,
And from her iealous armes, plucke him perforce.

Car. My Lo. of *Buckingham*, if my weake oratory
Can from his mother winne the Duke of *Yorke*
Anon expect him here: but if ſhe be obdurate
To milde intreaties, God forbid
We ſhould infringe the holy priuiledge
Of bleſſed Sanctuary: not for all this Land,
Would I be guilty of ſo great a ſinne,

Bus. You are too ſenceleſſe obſtinate my Lord,
Too ceremonius and traditionall:
Weigh it but with the greatneſſe of his age,
You breake not Sanctuary in ſeazing him:
The benefit whereof is alwayes granted
To thoſe whoſe dealings haue deſerued the place,
And thoſe who haue the wit to claime the place,
This Prince hath neyther claimed it, nor deſerued it,
[illegible] in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then

Then take him from thence tha
You breake no priuiledge nor C
Oft haue I heard of Sanctuary
But Sanctuary children neuer t

Car. My Lord, you ſhall oue
Come one Lord *Haſtings*, will

Haſt. I goe my Lord.

Prin. Good Lords make all
Say Vncle *Gloceſter*, if our brot
Where ſhall we ſoiourne till o

Glo. Where it thinkſt beſt v
If I may counſell you ſome d
Your highneſſe ſhall repoſe yo
Then were you pleaſe as ſhall b
For your beſt health and recrea

Prin. I doe not like the Towe
Did *Iullius Cæſer* build that pla

Buc. He did my gracious Lo
Which ſince ſucceeding ages h

Prin. Is it vpon record or elſ
Succeſſiuely from age to age, h

Buc. Vpon record my gracio

Prin. But ſay my Lord it wer
Me thinkes the truth ſhould li
As t'were retaild to all poſterit
Euen to the generall ending da

Glo. So wiſe, ſo young, the

Prin. What ſay you Vncle?

Glo. I ſay without Caracte
That like the formall vice, inic
I moralize two meanings in on

Prin. That *Iulius Cæſer* was
With what his valour did inric
His wit ſet downe to make hi
Death makes no conqueſt of hi
For now he liues in fame thou
Ile tell you what, my Couſen

Buc. What my gracious Lo

Prin. And if I liue vntill I b

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37